

"I Ask You of Slough"

Distinguished associates of Slough; are there few?
In Berkshire towns, rich with wealth through & through.
One whom you know travels swift, quick with purpose
To chat on the wireless, not once, feeling nervous.

Of Slough do you ask "What else is well known?"
Well, there's Mars, Station Jim & the Wernham Hogg home
And who is this other? The one whom you speak?
He goes straight right past you, most days of the week.

So next time you're standing in Slough near the track
Listen, the noise, the girders, whackity-whack
You may there have noticed as he goes the ol' hack
He may well have caught you and therefore gazed back.

For when in your garden & the train whizzes by
Leaning there on your spade not meaning to spy - to pry
For when you're in Slough knee deep in your wellies
The person I speak of just passed, Henry Kelly.